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EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

WE WELCOME to the pages of our FORTNIGHTLY with the most sincere pleasure a contribution from the pen of Lady Aberdeen. She has written this article to the women students of Canadian Universities to encourage and to show them the mighty influence for good which lies within their power. She warns them to undertake their work in the spirit of true womanliness: "Truest woman apes not to become man's shade." Lady Aberdeen lays much importance upon the dress and carriage of the woman student. If "manners maketh man," what do they for woman? Surely more in every way. We believe the influence of the surroundings of the women of McGill to be elevating, therefore it rests with themselves to demonstrate to their world that a University education has not exerted a deteriorating influence on their womanhood. We also think that the extension of University privileges to the women of Canada will result in strengthening the general belief of Canadians, ultra-conservative pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding, that the unity of the family is the bulwark of modern civilization. Already we see many women

entering college, not for the purpose of pursuing a professional career, but to acquire the breadth of mind, the disciplined habits of work and the general nobility of character which the Universities of the motherland have given in so great a degree to their students. We expect to see many Canadian women whose minds have been trained within the walls of McGill finding fitting opportunities in their own homes for the exercise of these ennobling qualities.

THE SESSION 1894-'95 is now fairly begun. Hard work, if not already, must soon be the order of the day. The number of matriculants in the several Faculties is in no case smaller and in some cases larger than before; altogether, this promises to be a prosperous year for McGill.

The athletic season has opened most auspiciously, and the Knights of the three Crows, who, in the opinion of many of their admirers, hold, just as present, the fate of the University in their hands, and who certainly have the good wishes of all, are to be congratulated upon their well earned victories.

The new buildings of the Faculty of Medicine are not yet quite ready for occupation, but the excellent arrangements afforded by them will soon be at the disposal of the members of that Faculty.

Indeed, new buildings, or renovated ones, seem to be, thanks to the generosity of certain gentlemen, as easily obtained at McGill as students to occupy them, for it is rumored that the quarters of the Law Faculty will soon be moved from the Fraser Institute, and that the students of Arts, Medicine and Applied Science are to enjoy the companionship of their fellows in Law. Should this take place, it would give great satisfaction to all undergraduates, inasmuch as the distance, which has hitherto separated the Faculty of Law from the sister Faculties, has been a serious obstacle to the unanimity and friendship that should exist between students of the same university. When this change comes, as is sincerely to be hoped it may, Law can rely upon a warm welcome from the present denizens of the College grounds.

FOR THE benefit of the occasional readers of the FORTNIGHTLY, we deem it but right to refer to a remark which was recently made by one of our City con-

temporaries, to the effect that "nicknames" had been applied to professors in the last number of the FORTNIGHTLY. We say "occasional" readers, because we feel confident that *regular* readers will at once acquit the FORTNIGHTLY of such a charge. No professor has been or will be "nicknamed" in our columns, and we beg to assure any reader who may have thought that he detected a professor lurking behind any *soubriquet* in our recent issue, that he has been entirely and, as far as we concerned, unwillingly deceived.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

AN ADDRESS BY LADY ABERDEEN TO WOMEN STUDENTS.

The prejudice against women being admitted to the advantages of a University education dies but slowly—I suppose because the main ground for desiring to have such an education is so largely misunderstood.

Very often one hears the motive assigned for our desiring to go to the Universities being to show that women are as clever as men, that they are able to carry off as many honors, that they can be as good classical scholars, and so on. Whether these things be true or not, is not for me to say; but if that were the object, I scarcely think it would be worth striving for. Pray forgive me for saying so, gentlemen.

But, ladies, is it not true that the reason why we value the concession that women have a right to a University training is because that thereby is also conceded that women, according to their circumstances and opportunities, have a right to as thorough, as real an education as men; that women have a definite life-work for which they must be prepared and disciplined as well as men are for theirs, and that if they are not thus prepared and educated, it is not only the individuals that suffer loss, but their homes and their country?

But here the objectors to University education for women tell us that women's life-work is a different one, and therefore that they need a different training. Be it so; but may we ask these objectors whether, they can point to any schools or colleges where we can go and learn the science of housekeeping, the science of motherhood, the laws of health, the knowledge of nursing and of physiology, and how to draw out the powers and faculties of the little children. There are many of us, I have no doubt, who hope the day may not be far distant when there may be such places of education. But in the meantime, what do we find instead of this? A system which provides, for the education of women for their life-work, that they shall learn a little French, a little German, a little music, a little smattering of many accomplishments. We don't

think that that prepares women in the best possible way to be wives and mothers. We rebel against that system, and it is the system which has received its deathblow by the admission of women to the Universities.

I well understand that for a long time yet it will only be the few women who will go in for a University career, and that the majority of these will go through it for the sake of a profession; yet it must nevertheless, be true that the admission of women to the Universities of Canada must have a far wider influence than its direct effect on the students admitted; for by making the standard by which women's attainments are judged the same as that of men, the whole attitude towards the education of girls in the country is changed. It is placed on a more thorough footing it suggests the advisability of training all girls, whatever may be their station, for some definite calling in life, and the need which exists for women as well as men to acquire, in some way or another, that learning how to learn, that discipline of mind, that realization of how vast and wide are the fields of knowledge, how many sides there are to all truths, that knowledge of life, which, I presume, are considered of even greater value as the results of a University training than the actual knowledge gathered and learning acquired.

Young ladies, you can scarcely realize with what hope we older women, who have not had the advantages which you are enjoying, are looking towards you. A true woman's life has always been, must always be a life of service, and to this the women of our generation have been called—service not only in the family and to society but to the country. Service to humanity is so full of opportunities that we, to whom these opportunities have come, feel very keenly the need and the lack of that training, which you have at your command.

There are social problems and difficulties which are facing us, and which follow us into those relations of family and domestic life where we cannot shirk them if we would; they cannot be solved without the help of women—but the help of women of balanced minds, trained to accurate thought, accurate observation, accurate judgment, based on personal knowledge coupled with the sympathy which wins confidence. Time and thought and work and self are required for this service. The call to labor here is urgent, the responsibilities are very great. We are living in times when the most sacred questions of the family are unreservedly discussed, and the faith which so many of us have been brought up in is being doubted, reconstructed or rejected. How can uneducated minds—minds without intellectual principle or consistency, which flash into enthusiasm or sink into panic before each new aspect of truth, whether in defence or attack—preserve their faith or remodel it or help those near

and dear through that most lonely of struggles on the question of questions? We cannot do it without that balance of mind, that humanity of spirit, that sense of the power of evidence and the weight of fact which higher education in its truest sense gives.

There is one more call which is imperative to educated, thoughtful women. The chief danger in any country lies in the lives of those whose education has taught them to subordinate work to pleasure and ease, who make conformity to fashion their standard of conduct and morality. Doubtless in Canada there is less of this done than elsewhere, owing to the happy necessity that exists for work in most cases, but let us remember that where it does exist it is the fault of the women. If higher education is not to be a delusion or a sham, it will turn out women whose true culture will enable them to create in society, as well as in the family, a leaven of thought, of action and morality which will act upon all classes of the community purifying and elevating our whole national life.

Only, ladies, in your preparation for the high service which is before you, let me entreat you to remember that one great essential is to approach it in the spirit of truest womanliness. Even in such small matters—such very small matters—as dress and appearance may I beg of University students ever to keep in mind the importance of being prettily and daintily dressed.

But, young ladies, you know how much harm to many causes frowsiness and frumpiness have done in the past. And then any imitating or aping of men any attempt at mannishness, ruins woman's work and saps it of all its force. It may often be the very same work as that carried on by men, and yet there will be an insensible distinction in the spirit in which it is undertaken. It should be as difficult to define when man's work ends and woman's work begins as to define the exact distinction between the father's and the mother's influence. Both are blended in one, and yet the children feel instinctively that there is a sphere for each. And so in the world of service, whether it be in family, society or humanity, we need to see it blended, not opposed; man working in the fullest strength of his manhood, which involves many of the virtues hitherto supposed to be peculiar to women, and woman working in the fullest strength of womanhood, which also involves many of the virtues specially attributed to men—strength, judgment, truth, courage—in which perhaps we have been supposed to be lacking.

But whatever may be the result of this educational movement, a very great responsibility rests upon you who are reaping the fruits of the toil of those who have gone before you. You have to justify the action of those who have won these privileges for you; you have to show that University women will justify their

emancipators—not by unsexing themselves, not by claiming power or by asserting their superiority, but in the words of a pioneer of the University educational movement in England by showing "that conscience, reason and will, trained and disciplined to understand and act on principle, will produce a higher type of character in the average woman than the old life in the leading strings of custom and conventionality; that the wider knowledge, the more practical judgment, the deeper sense of responsibility which belongs to freedom, will make them better as well as wiser women, will fit them in fact—not in pretention only, like the old system, but in fact—to fulfill all the duties of their womanhood."

This, young ladies, is the task set before you. This is what we hope from you. Accept my very best congratulations for the opportunities which you have, and my earnest wishes, that you may so use them that the country may yield grateful thanks to your Alma Mater for the gift she has given it in you.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

*Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis?*

Holmes' warmest admirer would not dare to hint that as a literary figure he is in the same class with Sophocles, yet Matthew Arnold's lines on the "singer of sweet Colonus" are equally true of the mellow humanist of Beacon Street. It is well to give high praise where high praise is due, and let no reader grudge to have it said of Holmes that he was one

"Whose even balanced soul,

From first youth tested up to extreme old age,
Business could not make dull, nor passion wild;
Who saw life steadily, and saw it whole."

In Holmes' case, business was the practice of his profession; passion,—so far as any is revealed in his writings,—dislike of homœopathy. He was assiduous in his devotion to medicine: in attacking the Hahnemaniacs he was not without his smashing blow. But no one can accuse him of being either dull or wild.

It is possible to write about Holmes from numerous points of view. He was, for most of those who knew anything of him, a literary man; and as a literary man he had many titles to regard. He was a poet, a novelist, an essayist, a talker in print who combined wit and humor with wide reading, sagacity, and knowledge of the world. But he was more than this. He was a distinguished professor of Anatomy, a man of affairs, and above all an adept in the art of living. In this complex age when the temptation is strong to seek distinction in a narrow field without regard to general culture, it is refreshing to come across men who by precept or example encourage one to perfect himself in the art of liv-

ing. One need not quarrel with Milton's definition of a good book as "the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life," to believe that for most literary men living is more important than writing. Occasionally some one who has been educated under the influence of Greek rather than German ideas comes out with a definite profession of faith on this subject. Symonds, writing volume after volume in his imprisonment at Davos, felt that even the short life he could expect was of more consequence than anything he was likely to write. "Life seems so much graver, more important, more permanently interesting than books. Literature is what Aristotle called *διὰ γωγὴ* an honest, healthful, harmless pastime." Perhaps a time will come when biography will be esteemed more highly than it is now; when it will be held that the record of a life led in conformity with high ideas is of more value than any literary expression of the ideas themselves. Holmes is certainly a writer "whose own example strengthens all his laws." He is not one of those who are more edifying in their books than in their lives. What devotee of the "Vicar of Wakefield" does not feel that the author's human qualities are less than his literary qualities? It is not alone that Goldsmith "talked like poor Poll:" he had weaknesses of disposition which make us regret that we have so much biographical detail about him. How different it is with Holmes! His masterpiece is not the "Autocrat," but his eighty-five years of buoyant, inspiring vitality.

Holmes was born in 1809, the year of Wagram; the year, also, in which Darwin, Tennyson, and Gladstone were born. As a Harvard student the intellectual influences by which he was affected were very different from those which had held universal sway in New England during the preceding century. The moral basis of Massachusetts society was as strong in the days of Holmes' youth as it had been in the days of Solomon Stoddard and Cotton Mather. But the intellectual horizon was expanding rapidly. It was not alone that Calvinism in large measure relaxed its hold on popular credence. A genuine social awakening accompanied the process of religious transition. The combination of ethical purity with freedom of thought, and wide human sympathy, is what gives the Boston literary school 1840-1880 its claim to lasting regard. Those who have read the "Professor," or the essays on Jonathan Edwards, and the Pulpit and the Pew, will hardly need to be reminded of the spirit pervading Holmes' utterances on matters of speculative religion. For the rest, every page he wrote is aglow with his interest in whatever men do. No writer of classical or modern times could say more truly of himself: *Homo sum; nil humani a me alienum puto.*

The Harvard of Holmes' youth was a very different institution from the Harvard of the present day. No doubt it was a better place to study than had been the embryonic high-school over which Dunster presided in the early years of the colony of Massachusetts Bay: when the dormitory windows had no glass, and when students paid their fees in eggs and pumpkins. But Harvard in the early part of this century had not outgrown the stage at which one professor teaches three or four subjects; occupies—to borrow a phrase from Holmes himself—not a chair, but a whole settee. And, moreover, Harvard in those days was not progressive. Holmes said not long before his death: "During all my early years our old Harvard Alma Mater sat still and lifeless as the colossi in the Egyptian desert." But if stationary, Harvard even then was not without charm. The library was housed in Harvard Hall. The books were stored in arched alcoves, "which secluded without isolating the reader." In this place where a little later Lowell browsed delightedly upon Dodsley's "Old Plays," Cotton's "Montaigne," and Hakluyt's "Voyages," Holmes must have found much to arouse his literary enthusiasm. The class of 1829 to which he belonged, numbered among its members several men who rose to eminence in the generation of the Civil War. James Freeman Clarke; Benjamin Pierce, the mathematician; S. F. Smith, author of the national anthem "My Country, 'tis of thee;" B. R. Curtis, of the Supreme Court of the United States; G. T. Bigelow, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts; F. B. Crowninshield, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives; were classmates with whom Holmes remained through life upon terms of special intimacy. He was while in college a member of the famous Phi Beta Kappa Society, and a considerable number of his occasional poems were prompted by gatherings of his class, by banquets of the Phi Beta Kappa, and by functions of the University. The piece entitled "The Boys," written for the class banquet of 1859, will be remembered as one of his happiest performances in this sort.

In the introduction to "A Mortal Antipathy," Holmes has given an account of the state of American literature when he opened his first portfolio. Cooper, Irving, Bryant, Dana had all done their best work before Holmes became known to the American public. The reigning favorite was N. P. Willis, who emerging from a line of "old-fashioned, coleopterous" Calvinists led for a while a butterfly existence as dilettante and dictator of fashion. The popularity of Willis in one way, as the Brook Farm movement in another, points to a general unsettling of society in eastern Massachusetts, which was particularly noticeable in the years 1830-45. When the

process of readjustment was complete, the flowering time of the old Puritan stock came. Holmes, Lowell, Emerson, Longfellow, Hawthorne, Thoreau, Channing, Everett, Prescott, Motley, Philipps, Parker, Garrison, Sumner, Parkman: this is a list of great and worthy names, a list of which New England may well be proud. And there were others, not so well known to the present generation, who were felt by those just mentioned to be their intellectual peers. It is an unusual society which reckoned among its less conspicuous members, Benjamin Pierce, Jeffries Wyman, Dean Gurney, Asa Gray and Charles Eliot Norton.

Versatile as Holmes was, he is free from the charge of *cacoethes scribendi*. His table-talk is sometimes a little garrulous in style, but self-control is seen in the comparative paucity of his production. He doubtless wrote with facility. The American people bought his books with a free hand. And yet all his contributions to literature—with the exception of a few memoirs—are contained in the twelve small volumes of the "Riverside" edition. To criticize the writings of Holmes seems a work of supererogation. "Fanny" Bowen covered the ground very well when he said in an old number of the *North American Review*: "As he is everybody's favorite, there is no occasion for critics to meddle with him, either to censure or praise. He can afford to laugh at the whole reviewing fraternity." The qualities revealed in Holmes' books are the qualities which make a man beloved in daily intercourse. Wit, humor, information, observation, sagacity, benevolence, affection made Holmes dear to the hundreds of his friends and to the thousands of his readers. It is by no means a grateful business to tabulate the strong points of a favorite author for the purpose of deducting therefrom his limitations. *Chacun à son goût*, in literature as in gastronomy. It is the opinion of the writer that Lowell, Emerson, Hawthorne and Thoreau are each to be credited with works which, either in point of form or as contributions to the world's stock of ideas, must be ranked higher than the best work of Holmes. But this is no bar to his full and free enjoyment of every book which the latter published, from the Poems of 1836 to "Over the Teacups."

One strong point of Holmes' writing it is always well to emphasize. While his knowledge of literature was most unusual in a doctor, his habits of scientific observation were of great service to him in literature. In the combination of literary and scientific attainments he recalls Goethe more than does any other American. Unlike the mass of professional men, he was able to rise above his profession. We never feel that his knowledge of medicine is a bar to our non-professional intercourse with him. Special

study and active practice brought him in contact with many phases of life which are little known to the layman. That for which we have reason to be thankful is that wide acquaintance with mankind made him reflective, without making him cynical or pedantic.

It is always pleasant to read a selection of pieces which show the wide range of Holmes' moods and knowledge. To pass from the broad fun of the "Height of the Ridiculous" to the perfect grace of "Dorothy Q," or to the elevating beauty of the "Chambered Nautilus;" to pass from the *persiflage* of lighter passages in the Breakfast Table series to the serious discourses of the same, or from a descriptive essay like "The Seasons" to a scientific essay like "Automatism and Crime:" this is a test of the writer's power and the man's breadth. Lowell, of all the New England brotherhood, is the only one whose compass is not less than that of Holmes.

The public career of Holmes was a career of unbroken success, and numerous passages testify to his domestic happiness. Rarely has a life been so well rounded. His friends were the foremost men of his own land. He had no enemies,—except, it may be, the homœopaths. Health, comfort, worthy posterity, power of enjoyment in old age were all his. A fitting fifth act to his long and happy life was a triumphal reception in England in 1886. We who feel defrauded if we are unable to visit Europe every two or three years may wonder that Holmes crossed the Atlantic but twice. Such is the fact; but on the occasion of his second visit he was covered with enough glory to have satisfied a Roman dictator. It is interesting to read the list of receptions and dinners which were given in his honor. It is pleasant to think of his visit to Quaritch's shop in Piccadilly. It is positively delightful to know that Oxford, Cambridge and Edinburgh gave him their degrees; that on arriving at the House of Commons after all the places reserved for distinguished strangers were occupied, he was put among the ambassadors to hear Gladstone's speech on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill. Every circumstance which shows the warmth of English good-will is gratifying to Holmes' admirers in America. But for real light upon Holmes' own character, two incidents of his visit to Paris are worth the whole catalogue of social ovations. He called upon Pasteur without a letter of introduction, simply to pay him homage. "I told him I was an American physician who wished to look in his face and take his hand—nothing more." The other incident carries us back to 1836 when Holmes was a student in the Quartier Latin. Returning to Paris fifty years later, he went alone to the Café Procope, illustrious for its association with great Frenchmen from Voltaire to Gambetta. Here Holmes had seen

in his youth Arago, Poisson, and Jouffroy. Here in 1886 he thought of old friends who for the most part had become a mere tradition to their grandchildren. No wonder sentiment waxed strong within him as he sipped his solitary cup of coffee in the empty room. So deeply had he been moved, that on departing he wished to give the waiter five francs instead of the five sous which formed the total of the *note*. But one consideration deterred him: He would be violating the traditions of a place "where generation after generation of poor students and threadbare Bohemians had taken their morning coffee and pocketed their two lumps of sugar. *It was with a feeling of virile sanity and Roman self-conquest that I paid my five sous, with the small additional fraction which I supposed the waiter to expect, and no more.*"

Aspiration makes ideal whatever is best in the qualities of common humanity. And Holmes did not lack a note of aspiration to exalt his humor, his wisdom, and his sympathy with every phase of man's experience. Since his death many—one can hardly guess how many—have had in their minds and on their lips the last stanza of his finest poem. It is because Holmes so truly lived in the spirit of these his own lines, that thousands have blessed him and mourned his death:

"Build thee more stately mansions, oh my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!"

COLLEGE HONOURS.

This world would be a paradise indeed, were man but perfect. Had our first parents been content with the pleasure so abundantly bestowed upon them, there would be no need for us, their unhappy children, to be ever driven on to our tasks by the lash of stern duty, or enticed to fresh endeavour by the rewards of fortune or fame. But since we can neither turn back the wheels of time, nor undo that which has been done, let us look at the matter candidly, and discover, if possible, by what means we may counteract the effects of their sad fall.

We find in mankind, generally, a constitutional antipathy to labour or exertion of any kind, either of mind or body. His normal condition is one of sloth and inactivity. We have abundant proof in the lives of multitudes around us at the present day, and in the record left us by generations gone before, that if man's wants are supplied, like the brute, he lies down in perfect contentment. There is, therefore, a need for some outward inducement to arouse him from this condition, and incite him to rise to that noble

elevation upon which he is capable of standing. Whatever, then, will stimulate him to exercise his dormant powers is good, and demands our hearty commendation. We might cite, without limit, the sayings of philosophers, poets and statesmen to maintain the truth of this statement. Let a few instances, however, suffice. In cultured, wise and noble Greece we see the most honourable of her sons contending in the established games; and in these, rewards were offered not only for feats of muscular development, but also in those "*exercitationes ingenii et curricula mentis*," on which Cicero bestows such high praise. And is not the high state of culture and refinement, to which Greece attained, due in large measure to these contests in which her citizens contended for rewards or prizes? And that philosopher, whose fables have been familiar to us from childhood, and are so replete with wisdom, encourages us to the use of *reward* in leading on, when he tells us of the struggle of the Sun and Wind. One more instance will be sufficient for our purpose. Let him who has passed a peaceful day with Horace on his Sabine farm, charmed by the gentle murmur of the fountain that plays near by his dwelling, or slowly meandering through that little grove which grows not far away, listen to the poet as he recommends rewards in the following lines:—

"Ut pueris olim dant crustula blandi
Doctores, elementa velint ut discere prima."

And again, pursuing the same theme, he says:—

"Perfidus hic caupo, miles, nautaeque per omne
Audaces mare qui currunt, hac mente laborem
Sese ferre, senes ut in otia tuta recedant,
Aiunt, quum sibi sint congesta cibaria."

Every effort made by man is, simply and solely, for the *reward* which it brings. The merchant strives with all his powers, rising early and toiling late. He racks his brains for new plans, and closely watches every change in the market in order that he may increase his trade and enlarge his business, and all for one end: that he may gain the *reward* of a large fortune.

The politician bends all his energies to the pleasing of his constituents. The slightest ripple on the surface of public affairs cannot escape his watchful eye; and all this he does for the *reward* of praise and power.

To him who pursues the paths of literature, Fame beckons on, and points to a niche in her temple, as yet, unoccupied. This is to be his *reward*.

We see, then, that this stimulus of *reward* applies to all the walks of life. Is it just to deny it to the student? Rather would we say that to him of all others it must be prescribed, for to youth the honours of the world are not yet apparent in all their fulness, the growing intellect must be stimulated by every means that is right and true.

Now college honours tend in that direction; they expand the mind by encouraging the student to excel in a laudable contest, and the youth who strips himself of every incumbrance, and pushes forward toward the prize, deserves the cheer of all beholders; He who gained the garland of olive in the Olympic games was deemed a hero of whom his countrymen were proud, and while in training was, doubtless, cheered by the thought that he had the good wishes of all his fellow-citizens. So let them who in our college contests devote themselves with untiring energy to study, depriving themselves of many pleasures which they might otherwise enjoy, receive the hearty Godspeed of all their fellows.

ANLIQUIS.

THEATRE NIGHT.

[Recited at the closing concert of the Glee Club, in the Queen's Theatre, May, 1894.]

There are some sights a fellow sees, not soon to be forgot,
But like the scenes which nature spreads around some hallowed spot,

The memory fondles them as things it lovingly revere,
And, oft recurring, magnified beyond the mists of years,
They cheer with visions of the dawn the dimming eye of age,
And gleam like little poems forth from life's prosaic page.

And we, in later years, perchance, enamored by the gleam
Of days behind, shall think of when we ferried o'er the stream
'Twixt youth's gay garden and the fields of solemn toil and strife,

And stooped and drank from out the flood a few deep draughts
of life.

Ay, comrades, then such nights as these we'll cherish every
one:

When, by a sliding thread of years, short, fragile, quickly run,
Stern manhood held the sword of life suspended o'er our joys,
We felt for one whole night at least that—hang it!—we were
boys.

And when small kids that look like us shall hang upon our
knees,

And say, "A little story tell, dear papa, if you please?"
When the misty sunlight shortens and the leaf is brown and
sere,

In the mild October weather at the waning of the year,
We'll tell with many a thrill of joy and many a look of pride,
Of how we marched in college days as students, side by side,
Down the old avenue elate, and shouting with a will,
Behind the storied banners, the banners of McGill;
Of how we thronged the theatre and filled the house with din,
Of how the city crowded out and couldn't half get in;
Such we will joy to tell them, and they will joy to hear,
In the mild October weather at the waning of the year.

And when we train their youthful minds, one lesson we'll instil,
That there is nothing in the world the matter with McGill;
One grand old song, the first of all, we'll teach them how to
sing,

And hear in lisping treble tones our 'Alma Mater' ring;
One grand old word before the rest we'll teach them how to
spell,

Till loyal thousands shout like us,

"M-C-G-I-L-L."

CAP'N GOUN.

SI JEUNESSE SAVAIT.

O pleasant 'tis to loiter on the lawn,
When our fierce phalanx, swathed in gules and white,
Lines for the scrimmage, and prepares to take
Vicarious exercise for all who watch.
One afternoon, thus loitering, I saw
A Freshman who had stayed him to observe.
I say a Freshman; there could be no doubt.
He bore the marks in gait, in guise, in mien.
Nor do they bear more sure betokening marks,
Who but a little week ago were wed.
Blazoned are both, but in a different way;
These seek in vain to hide their amorous joy,
The Freshman triumphs in his verdancy.
He had not waited long ere he espied
A maiden of transparent beauty, one
So fresh, so trim, so radiant that e'en
My wizened heart beat with a quicker pulse,
At sight of her. But not alone she moved;
Beside her was a youth on whom she smiled.
Not academic, he; his craft I ween
Was to shave drafts, and keep a ledger right.
Short time the Freshman tarried. His soft heart
Glowed with ambition to cut out that clerk.
He had some slight acquaintance with the maid,
I know not how. Perchance for him she'd poured,
At a church social, a cup of tea.
Some slight acquaintance had he, and therewith
Put forward his best foot to gain her grace.
And I who watched could not but wonder how
A Freshman, with so little to commend
Extravagant pretensions, should have dared
To meet a bank clerk upon neutral ground.
Self-knowledge should have plucked him by the sleeve;
A sense of supplementals imminent
Should have recalled to him his littleness.
Accosting her he ventured to remark
That rain is customary in the fall,
And for that matter so's fair weather, too.
He failed to score a little joke, and then
Blushed to his ears, and felt that he had failed.
She, interrupted in a colloquy
Of all-absorbing interest, was scant
In courtesy, and quickly turned to go.
I who was sorry for the Freshman, then
Would fain have gone to him, and told him not
To make himself an ass another time.
But other counsels followed; and it seemed
Better to write these lines which he should read,
And meditate with much self-questioning.

But the alluring maiden sauntered on
Out of the precincts of the college grounds,
Unmindful of the havoc she had made,
Unmindful of the youth of '98,
Unmindful of his wounded *amour propre*,
Her thoughts were fixed on her erect bank clerk,
Who walked so well, and had such pleasant ways,
And talked to her of theatres, and balls.

ENVOY.

Freshman, if you from this a moral seek,
Γνώθι σεαυτόν, and beware of cheek.

THE THREE GRACES OF AMERICAN TRAVEL.

II. THE BAGGAGE SMASHER.

Baggage smasher, lithe and agile,
Who canst smash with equal skill.
Light and heavy, stout and fragile,
Well pack'd trunks, and trunks pack'd ill;

Tell me, dost thou love the carnage,
Love to see the boxes fly,
Lovest thou mad travellers darnage
When their tones mount hot and high?

Neither bile nor bale nor rancor
In thy strenuous heart is hid;
Almost never dost thou hanker
To wrench off a hinge or lid,

Save for tourists in mid-summer,
And thy old inveterate foe,
The seductive, guileful drummer,
Thou art free from passion's glow.

But the Saratoga waxes
Every year more broad and tall,
And the drummer never packs his
Samples in a band-box small.

These thou markest thy examples,
These thou smashest with a slam,
Using specially the samples
As a high-power battering ram.

But impartially thou wraiest
One destruction in the main,
On the strongest as the weakest,
Like earthquake or hurricane.

Unto me thou scarce seem'st human;
Rather a dread cosmic force
By law hurling to their doom an
Endless train of trunks in course:

So I care not if thou small be,
Medium, massive, lean, or fat,
Κράτος I'm constrained to call thee,
Though thy name's more likely Pat.

III. THE HOTEL CLERK.

Thou, only thou, hast to perfection brought
In our rough world, the ozymandian art
Of making all men feel thou liv'st apart
From them, and hold'st their vulgar life at nought.

Such dignity as thou hast can't be bought
By wealthy parvenus in common mart:
And yet it seems to me thou play'st a part
Which with thy stately mien comporteth not.

Thou should'st have been a monarch in an age
When slaves were numerous. Alas that now
The Ethiop bell-boy should exact a wage,
Thy minion. Servilely he seems to bow
Before thee in thy presence, but e'en he
Behind thy back makes mocks and gibes at thee.

MEDEA.

WRITTEN FROM A PAINTING.

Avenging passion in those strange grand eyes
Leaps to the light, and yet so fierce it glows
Around thy strong, full face; as from the skies
The lightning hurls its terror, yet bestows
Upon the face of Heaven a weird, wild beauty.

And yet thou once wast full of grace, and true
To all the world; thy gleaming eyes spoke love,
And 'round thy noble life thou wrapped thy new
And glorious passion, and joyous as a dove,
Rove o'er the rolling waters of the sea.

How changed thy face! at last I see thee stand
Lifting the coverings from thy children's forms,
A podniard's hilt rests in thy firm, sure hands,
And soon the glittering blade their young blood warms:
Yet I not blame; 'twas not thy nature to forgive
The hand that shattered all that made thee long to live.

SOCIETIES.

MCGILL LITERARY SOCIETY.

The meeting on Friday, Oct. 12th, was called to order promptly at eight p.m., the President, Mr. Hanson, occupying the chair.

After the reading and confirming of the minutes of the previous meeting, the business of the Society was quickly disposed of and the programme for the evening proceeded with.

First came a reading, by Mr. Packard of Science. This was delivered in splendid style, and was without doubt one of the best readings ever given before the Society.

Next came the event of the evening, the debate on the subject:—"Resolved, that the poets have exerted a more permanent influence on civilization than the Statesmen."

The subject was ably handled by Messrs. Robertson, Campbell and Hopkins for the affirmative, and Messrs. Hanson, Trenholme and Ross for the negative. The question was then put to the meeting for decision, and resulted in a victory for the affirmative. Mr. Wallace gave an able critique of the evening's proceedings. Mr. W. C. Sutherland, who was unavoidably absent during the earlier part of the evening, being now present, read a splendid essay on the "Principles of Anarchy." This concluded the programme, and the meeting adjourned to meet again on the following Friday.

Perhaps the most interesting meeting of the Literary Society which has been held at Old McGill for years opened at ten minutes after eight last Friday evening, with President Hanson in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and, approved, and as there was no business the programme followed immediately.

First came a very appropriate reading from Oliver Wendall Holmes, by Mr. McMaster (Arts '97), which was delivered with great feeling and expression.

Neither the song nor the singer were present, but as someone thought that the latter might be suffering from a severe attack of "Coldus Canadensis," he was excused without censure.

Next came an excellent essay on "Friendship" by Mr. R. Rogers (Arts '94), which was well written and, if possible, better read.

And then *the Debate!* The subject for discussion was:—"Resolved, that the advantages of a British connection are such that Canada would not be benefited by national independence."

The speakers pro and con were as follows: Howard (Arts '94), Craig (Arts '94) and Pollock ('97) *versus* Mullin (Law), Burnet (Arts '94), and Trenholme (Arts '97).

A truly patriotic meeting, by a slender majority decided in favor of the affirmative.

Mr. Tory then followed with an interesting critique. He criticized the general behavior of the audience for uncalled for and irregular applause.

He commended the reader and the essayist, but he thought that both spoke too rapidly.

Of the speakers in the debate, Mr. Tory stated that Mr. Howard expressed himself well, but said the leader's closing summary was especially worthy of commendation.

He praised Mr. Mullin for great eloquence.

Mr. Craig, Mr. Tory thought, made a wonderfully fine showing; indeed, Mr. Craig's speech was considered by the audience generally to be the speech of the evening.

The other speakers, while criticized for smaller faults, were praised for arguments.

Mr. Tory closed his useful critique by saying he was glad to be among "the boys" again.

On the motion of Messrs. Carmichael and Howard the meeting was adjourned until next Friday night.

So finished an evening eventful in the annals of the McGill Literary Society, though the happy notes of "What's the matter with Old McGill?" were borne by the breezes till some hours later. J. G. S. '97.

MCGILL MINING SOCIETY.

A meeting of the McGill Mining Society was held in the old Science building on Thursday evening, Oct. 4th. Prof. Carlyle in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted.

It being the first meeting of the Society this session, officers were elected. The elections resulted as follows:—

Honorary President.—Dr. Harrington.

President.—Prof. Carlyle.

Vice-President.—J. C. Gwillim.

Secretary-Treasurer.—W. M. Archibald.

Dr. Harrington, Prof. Carlyle and Mr. Gwillim were elected unanimously. Messrs. Rutherford and Archibald were nominated for Secretary Treasurer, and Mr. Archibald was elected.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered by the President to Mr. Hart, the retiring secretary, for the manner in which he had carried on the work during his term of office. Mr. Hart said a few words in reply, and promised to read a paper before the Society some time during the session.

It was moved by Mr. Gwillim, seconded by Mr. Askwith, that the night of meeting be changed to Friday; as required by the Constitution, this matter was laid over until the next meeting.

After a few remarks by the President on the future outlook for the mining engineer, the meeting adjourned until Friday, Oct. 19th.

VETERINARY ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL OPENING MEETING AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The annual opening meeting of the Montreal Veterinary Medical Association, held in the lecture room of Faculty of Comparative Medicine of McGill University, was attended by an unusually large and enthusiastic audience. In the absence of Dr. J. G. Adami, President of the Society, Dr. D. McEachran occupied the chair.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President.—Dr. J. G. Adami.

1st Vice-President.—Dr. M. C. Baker.

2nd Vice-President.—L. S. Cleaves.

Secretary-Treasurer.—E. C. Thurston.

The Honorary President, Dr. McEachran, in an address of welcome made a brief *résumé* of the work of the Society, than which no better incentive to earnest, successful effort in the future could be given. The ballot for new members resulted in the addition of twenty names to the list of active membership, a large number, and significant of an awakening interest in the Society and the profession to the advancement of which it aims.

Dr. M. C. Baker, upon invitation, addressed the Society in his usual entertaining style, more especially directing his attention to the new members. The cultivation of habits, of accurate observation and record was impressed upon those present. At the next regular meeting, to be held on the 25th ult., a paper, entitled "The Feeding of Live Stock," will be read by Mr. H. D. Clarke. Mr. E. C. Thurston will report an interesting case of "Laceration of the Muscles of the Neck" of a horse.

The following officers were elected at the opening meeting of the Society for the Study of Comparative Psychology, held on the 17th inst:—

Honorary President.—Dr. Duncan McEachran.

President.—Dr. Wesley Mills.

1st Vice-President.—Dr. M. A. Dawes.

2nd Vice-President.—Mr. Sherman Cleaves.

Secretary-Treasurer.—Mr. C. A. Boutelle.

Corresponding Secretary.—Mr. A. Cowan.

Press Reporter.—Mr. Harry Dell.

Librarian.—Mr. E. C. Thurston.

After the election, addresses were given by Dr. McEachran and Dr. Wesley Mills, and an exceedingly interesting paper, published recently in *Forest and Stream*, was read by Mr. C. H. Zink, describing the ability of a certain retriever dog to understand human language.

Dr. M. A. Dawes will deliver an address at the next meeting.

OUR MUSICAL CLUB.

Again in the front rank of our University organizations we find the McGill Glee and Banjo Club, with renewed strength in both numbers and activity, ready to uphold the reputation which was gained by it during the past season.

The few enthusiastic students, who, one evening, met to discuss the feasibility of organizing a Banjo and Glee Club in connection with the Applied Science Faculty, little dreamed that their scheme was the nucleus of a club, which has in two years developed into a strong and permanent society in connection with McGill University life.

The one feature especially commendable in regard to this organization is the lack of any rules of membership which might tend towards exclusiveness. Our members are drawn from all faculties of the University, the only requirements being, either a trained voice and good music-reading abilities, or the knowledge of the use of some string instrument.

A few words may not be amiss in reference to the very successful journey made by the Club last April through the Eastern provinces. The reception met with at the hands of the graduates of our Alma Mater, here and there along the route, showed the interest still maintained by them in their old home. The Club would here take the opportunity to extend to the following Universities thanks for their kind patronage and College fellowship in aiding to make the trip a success: University of New Brunswick, Mount Allison University, Bishop's University, St. Dunstan's College, and the College of the Prince of Wales.

The annual meeting of the McGill Glee and Banjo Club was held on Tuesday, 16th inst., with Vice-President Askwith in the chair. After upwards of an hour spent in discussing the business affairs of the Club, the election of officers was taken up. Mr. R. A. Gunn, B.Sc., to whose untiring energies the present welfare of the Club is due, will act as Business Manager. The other officers are as follows:—

Hon. Pres.—Alexander Johnson, LL.D., Vice-Principal and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

President—R. O. Ross, B.A.

Vice-President.—W. R. Askwith.

Rec. Secretary.—F. W. Harvey, B.A.

Leader Banjo Club.—R. B. McDunnough.

Leader Glee Club.—Thos. Tétreau.

Press Reporter.—S. Graham.

S. G.

Y. M. C. A.

The Sunday Afternoon lectures in Association Hall, Dominion Square, are increasing in interest. On the 14th inst. Rev. E. I. Rexford gave a very helpful address on "Practical Suggestions to Bible Stu-

dents"; and on the 21st, Prof. Ross of the Presbyterian College gave a very vivid presentation of the doctrine of "progress in revelation." A choir of twenty students lead the singing, and some excellent solos are usually provided. We are glad to welcome a goodly number of friends who attend these intensely interesting and profitable lectures.

The Faculty Bible classes are also on the increase.

For the next fortnight, meetings are as follows:—

Sunday, Oct. 28th, Mrs. Ashley Carus-Wilson will lecture on "The Hope of the Promise;" and on Nov. 4th, Rev. Dr. Rose will speak on "The Bible and Modern Criticism."

Bible class work will be: "Character studies in the life of Abraham."

Watch for posters.

A. M.

CLASS REPORTS.

MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

The officers of the McGill Medical Society for the present session are:—

President.—Mr. A. Cruikshank.

Vice-President.—Mr. E. Commins, B.A.

Treasurer.—Mr. D. D. McTaggart, B.Sc.

Librarian.—Mr. C. C. Alexander.

Secretary.—Mr. H. B. Fraser, B.A.

During the summer session, meetings of the Society were held every Saturday evening, and much valuable information was acquired by those who attended, from the many instructive and interesting papers that were read and the enthusiastic discussion which followed them.

It is the desire of the Committee to put forth every effort to make this one of the most successful years in the history of the Society, and to this end it is hoped that the men of every year in the Medical Faculty will give their support, both by attending the meetings of the Society and also by a willing response to invitations to prepare and read papers. During the winter session the meetings will be held every second Saturday night, commencing at 8 o'clock, in the Medical building.

On Wednesday, the 10th inst., the Fourth Year in Medicine held its annual election of officers, and showed its good judgment by selecting such capable men as Duncan Wood, President, and D. F. Walker, Sec. Treasurer.

Duncan Anderson, of the Fourth Year, who represented the Medical College at the dinner of the Laval Students on Thursday last, turned up on the following morning for lectures at 9 o'clock. He reports a jolly time, and pronounces the Laval Medicals "White Boys."

Three months' vacation does not seem to have been sufficient for J. E. Robertson of the Fourth Year. However, we are glad to see him in his old place, and hope that the extra recreation will count to his benefit.

The Medical College has just commenced a new era in its annals of illumination. The incandescent lights are most satisfactory; no more will Cook climb up the students' coat collars to light the gas jets in the lecture theatres.

The Constitution which was unanimously adopted last session, for controlling the money matters of the Medical Students, has admirably succeeded in its object. Not only has it given entire satisfaction, but also leaves a reserve of over seventy dollars.

For the benefit of Freshmen and others we insert below a correct copy of the report, just as it was adopted:—

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CURRENT EXPENSES TO THE MEMBERS OF THE FOUR YEARS IN MEDICINE.

GENTLEMEN,

Your Committee consider that the following itemized account of expenditure is at present adequate for the purposes mentioned:

Delegate to	Cab fare.	Hotel Bill.	Pullman.	Ticket.
(a) Toronto....	\$2 00	\$5 00	\$4 00	\$17 50 \$28 50
(b) Trinity	2 00	5 00	4 00	17 50 28 50
(c) Queen's....	2 00	5 00	4 00	9 70 20 70
(d) Halifax....	2 00	5 00	8 00	28 00 43 00
(e) Reception Committee for dinner (3 men).....				50 00
(f) Expenses Academy night.....				30 00
(g) " for dinner.....				100 00
Total.....				\$300 70

They would also submit the following suggestions for your consideration; that,

1. A fee of \$1.50 be levied on every student to defray these and other expenses;

2. Any student who has not paid this fee will not be eligible to vote at any meeting or to receive office either from his own year or from the Faculty, but may acquire such right by paying all back fees from date of entrance;

3. A general-treasurer be appointed by the Third Year, who shall receive the collections from the secretary treasurers of the four years;

4. A finance committee be appointed, consisting of the secretary-treasurer of each year, together with the general-treasurer, whose duty it shall be to determine the amount of each expenditure. The secretary-treasurer of the fourth year shall be chairman of this committee;

5. A majority of a meeting of the four years having decided that an appropriation be made for a cer-

tain purpose, it shall be the duty of the chairman of the finance committee to call a meeting of said committee, at which will be determined the amount of the appropriation, the votes of three members being necessary for a decision. He shall then communicate the decision to the secretary of the fourth year, who shall draw out an order on the general-treasurer, sign it himself, and have it countersigned by the president of the fourth year. The secretary shall then forward this order to the person authorized to receive it, to whom the money shall be paid by the general-treasurer on presentation of the order;

6. The president of the fourth year shall have the right of refusing to sign any order for the expenditure of money. In such a case it shall be his duty to call a meeting of the four years at the earliest possible opportunity, and lay the matter before them. The decision of a majority of this meeting shall be final;

7. The president of the fourth year shall at any time call a meeting to discuss any question with regard to expenditure, on receipt of a request signed by any ten men who are eligible to vote. A majority of this meeting shall decide whether or not an expenditure shall be made;

8. An annual meeting called by the president of the fourth year shall be held during the first week of the winter session, at which the general-treasurer of the past year shall present his financial statement and at which his books shall be audited and handed over to the newly appointed treasurer.

JAMES PRITCHARD,

Secretary.

At a meeting of the Third Year; it was unanimously resolved that no election for president should be held until next year, and that the office should be left vacant out of respect for our late president, J. B. Ferguson, the vice-president acting in his stead.

W. F. Scott was elected Class Reporter by a unanimous vote, this being the only change in officers from last year.

We would like to draw the attention of the Faculty to the fact that on account of the Third Year having lectures every afternoon from 4 to 6, members of the class are unable to take part in or witness the football practices. We are all football enthusiasts in our class, and many are keen players, who are thus prevented from representing McGill on the football campus.

As football is the representative game of McGill, this is a very discouraging state of affairs, and we all hope that some step will be soon taken to remedy it.

ARTS NOTES.

What's in a name? Everything, in the case of our Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. A. Gordon holds that position, not Mr. Campbell, as stated in last number. His duties have not been very heavy so far, yet he deserves all the credit that is to be had.

Messrs. Cole and Smiley were omitted in the list of officers for the year.

They were elected as members of the Reading room Committee.

Mr. Kenneth Molson will probably represent us in the Arts team for the Faculty Race. We expect to see, at least, one good lap.

The rhetoric class is distinguishing itself. We wish to call attention to the fact that in every debate up to this time, the side supported by its men has been successful.

We do not mention this from any motive of self-glorification, but merely as a hint to the junior members—if you wish to vote on the winning side, vote for the Third Year man.

Wanted—

At the Saturday demonstrations in Zoology,—a Hamlet, all other essential requisites are on hand—an audience and Yorick's headpiece.

The year has subscribed nobly to the FORTNIGHTLY—no less than twenty out of a possible eighteen subscriptions,—so says our Treasurer.

A meeting of the Second Year was held in Lecture room No. 1 on Monday, Oct. 15th, the President, Mr. McMaster, in the chair.

An animated discussion took place as to the advisability of procuring a banner for the year. The debate continued for some time, and it was finally considered better not to put the question to vote, but to appoint a committee to make enquiries relative to the banner; the meeting was adjourned until Wednesday.

The adjourned meeting was held at noon on Wednesday. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The report of the committee was heard. The discussion was renewed, Mr. Saxe supporting, Mr. Marler opposing, the motion. The opinions of many were expressed, and the feeling of the year was seen to be decidedly against the proposition. While all commended the action of the First Year in giving the initiative to succeeding years, it was felt that the Second Year should not be influenced by its action, but that it should rather follow the precedent set by its predecessors and be content to walk under the *Faculty* banner.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

BE BRIEF!

Since the night of the Laval promenade, there has been trouble brewing in the Faculty of Law. An unaccountable uneasiness and nervous disquiet has fallen upon and disturbed the whole student body of Law. Hitherto industrious students have been found during the lectures gazing at the Professor with a pained expression, and not taking a note. Even the indefatigable B—r—n has sometimes looked up, and with an audible sigh laid down his pen for a space. Fluent professors have fidgetted in the chair, ill at ease. The other day the source of all this mischief was disclosed. An important discovery was made. The sacred banner of the Faculty with the familiar effigy of the grave and philosophic fowl emblazoned thereon hung no longer from the walls of the class room. Where was the owl that was wont to look down with his kindly eye (one eye) on the perspiring note-taker? There was wrath; there was indignation. A meeting was called in this emergency, and every man constituted himself a voluntary witness, and bit by bit the fabric of circumstantial verity was established. All started at the same point. All saw the banner with due solemnity taken from its hanging place on the wall to head the procession on Laval night. All saw it flying gaily as the procession started. So far there was not the shadow of a doubt in the mind of any. But the testimony of the witnesses beyond this point was strangely incongruous and conflicting. Some lost all sight of the beloved pennant early in the evening; others declared that they watched the owl intently, and that it grew funnier as the night went on; while still others solemnly deposed that far on in the night they observed the sagacious bird under a gas-light deliberately open his blind eye, flap his stubby wings, and give forth the shrill, clear note of chanticleer. The testimony of these latter was rejected as totally untrustworthy, and the deponents put aside for re-examination when the pressure of popular excitement had subsided. Then came forward a Second Year man, who made a startling statement that stirred the student mass to its profoundest depths. He had *seen* the banner in the rooms of our worthy V. P.! *In the rooms of our worthy V. P.!* A cry went up for a rope, but here the cooler heads intervened, and counseled law and order. "Let these investigations be carried forward in the spirit of justice and fair play. Let the accused defend himself," they said. Worthy V. P. rose, and pleaded in his own behalf. It was an eloquent effort. Yes, he carried the flag on that eventful night—but he did not know of its present whereabouts. It was not in his rooms; it was not in his care and keeping. Here the speaker was interrupted by a cheer, and in burst D—t bearing the long-lost banner.

Oh, dear reader, whoever you are, picture the scene which followed. Third Year men clasped the flag-pole in a fervid embrace, till at length they were taken away by sympathetic friends; Second Year men stood on the desks, that they might hold the precious texture in their proper hands; while First Year men stood at a respectful distance, and gazed in silent adoration on the features of the wise and ancient fowl. Many wept.

Slowly, solemnly, and with all due care and decorum it was re-installed in its old place on the wall. There let it remain.

Laus Ululae

BULLETIN—(later).

Since the remarkable circumstances related above, and discovery of the owl, profound quiet has settled once more over the Faculty. The lubricative element has been restored. All goes smoothly.

Pleased to see the familiar face of Mr. J. A. Devlin once more in the class room—happy, hearty and—be-whiskered.

C—k is a cook-oo; he cooked (misprint for cocked) his eye on the judge, and then “cooked” the defendants.

Theatre night is approaching, Let us have a rousing turn-out. Our class is very large this year owing to the big influx of First Year men, all of whom are good fellows, and many old Arts men. Let us make the Law Faculty *the* contingent of the evening.

At an informal meeting, loud cries for Secretary to read the minutes. C—m—l (tendering his watch to the Secy.): “Here, read them the minutes.” Great confusion, during which C—m—l escapes.

Messrs. White of the Second, and Boyd of the First, Year have been appointed to represent Law on the Committee Theatre night—the right men.

At a recent meeting Mr. Carmichael laid before the Law students a proposal for a University Memorial to the late Mr. Peter Redpath, the matter having been taken up by the several other Faculties. The co-operation desired will no doubt be cheerfully accorded, and we trust the commendable object in view will be speedily accomplished. A meeting will shortly be held with regard to it.

The second meeting of the Moot Court was held in the Faculty room, on the 5th instant, when an interesting case, involving questions of commercial contract, was presented. Dean Trenholme presided in court, and took the case *en délibéré*. Mr. Patterson appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Gaudet and Boyer for the defendant.

The third meeting of the Court was held on the 16th instant, the case being argued before Professo Fortin on points of procedure. Messrs. Donahue and Cooke appeared for plaintiffs, Messrs. White and Jasmin for defendants.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

The Students in Applied Science were treated to an excellent lecture on the “Distribution of Power at Niagara,” on Monday the 15th inst. The lecturer not only handled his subject ably, but in such a way, as to inspire his hearers with a portion of his energy.

The many friends of Mr. Louis Herdt, B.A.Sc. '93, will be pleased to hear of his recent success. Mr. Herdt has lately obtained the Diploma from the Institute at Montefiore, with very creditable standing.

We see that fall planting has commenced at the Physics building. While we would not presume to dictate, yet, having considerable experience with this climate, we have good reasons to believe that it is not suited for growing thermometers.

Magnificence is sometimes inconvenient, as certain '95 electricals recently experienced—for we live so high with our magnificent equipment that even a waste-paper box is too good to be used for a seat while using instruments which otherwise necessitate a very uncomfortable posture.

It is encouraging, especially to the junior years, to see what prestige one obtains by persevering in the arduous tasks which fall to our lot. The following, from the Bishops College School's publication, we are pleased to insert: “H.....C. B.....(B.C.S. 1883-87,) who is taking the Applied Science course at McGill University, has lately come out second in his year. Mr. B. paid a visit to the School a few weeks ago, and expressed himself as greatly pleased with the general work and apparatus of the laboratory.”

We notice with regret that one of the Mining students of Class '96 has taken a rather too lively interest in the affairs of the Mechanicals at this their busy time. He had better beware, for we have a *Hunter* who will *Chase* him till he turns *Green* about the *Gill(s)*. We will *Walkem* downstairs with little *Courtice*, and he will get no *Sma(i)ll* punishment. We will put him in the tank, turn on the water, and we think he would *Rutherford* the rushing river about which the *Green* grass and *White* flowers grow. If he is *Webb* footed he will be all right, otherwise the question is *Kenny* swim. He thinks it is quite *Wright* to take this interest, but we fail to see *Howe* he makes it out. He should understand that he *Mussen(t)* take this unwelcome interest or he will lose his *Hare*.

The following appeared on the bulletin board a few days ago:—

Lost—A Sun-dial by Mr.—, 1st year with brass face.

Mr. H. T. Barnes, B.A.Sc., is taking a post graduate course in Electrical Engineering.

At a meeting of First Year Science the following officers were elected:

President.—E. McLea.

Vice-President.—P. Butler.

Secretary-Treasurer.—J. McRae.

Class Reporter.—K. G. Rea.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

The First Year is very glad to be able to express in the pages of the FORTNIGHTLY its appreciation of the warm welcome it has received from all sides, and the feeling of good fellowship which has been uppermost whenever it has met with the other years for work or pleasure.

The First Year has eighteen members, who for the most part seem to be interested in their work. They are not afraid of asking questions, and are anxious to find out the exact limits for which the examiners will hold them responsible.

However, all the satisfaction these inquirers have yet received is the meagre information that "examiners are uncertain animals."

The First Year is reported on good authority to possess the "most presumptuous Freshie" yet seen within the East Wing. Let us strive to assist this member in keeping up the reputation of Arts '98.

Please don't teach the class of '98 any slang. The President has forbidden its use.

Donalda Sophomore (translating)—"*Penuria erat mulierum*"—There was a lack of asses"—

Professor.—"Well, not exactly."

Professor.—Où avez-vous perdu votre français, Mademoiselle?

Student.—"Oui;" (and she doesn't understand yet why they laughed).

Once upon a time there walked along one of our principal up-town streets a lady, a McGill student, and—a small dog of the breed known as poodles.

The latter repeatedly annoyed the student by attacking the heels of his rubbers and even a little higher up.

Now, this student, although handsome, was not a cruel man, and did not wish to incur the displeasure of the lady by injuring her dog.

He placed his foot under the quadruped, and deposited him at a safe distance in the gutter.

The lady hastened to the rescue, and with scorn and indignation in her voice, commanded: "Sir! kick a dog your own size."

Our friend the student was somewhat astounded; but, student-like, rose to the emergency, and with equal indignation, exclaimed: "Madam, find me a dog of my size."

Last Monday there was a meeting of the Donaldas to discuss the question of buying a piano. It is felt that the old custom of paying rent for one every year has so many disadvantages that we must get rid of it by having a piano that has "come to stay." A cabinet grand piano, which seems to meet our wishes has been offered to us for \$150. After speaking for itself at the meeting, almost all present promised to do their share in paying for it. If we accomplish this, we flatter ourselves that we will have conferred a lasting benefit on the Donaldas who succeed us.

We always did believe our professors most self-sacrificing, but what of him who not only tears out the hairs of his head for our sakes, but sheds his very heart's blood that we may advance in wisdom?

CLASS REPORT FOURTH YEAR.

On Saturday, Oct. 6th, the class of Arts '95 set off on their second Geological tramp.

The mountain was selected for investigation, and indeed it abounds in material for scientific research; for we saw boulders galore, vast heaps of earth that once had been rock, huge layers of Trenton limestone, and plenty of stink-stein that stank as only stink-stein can stink.

One part of the mountain was thickly sprinkled with colossal crystals composed of quartz, mica and feldspar; in *these* were preserved "the monumental records of the changes" which the professor no doubt referred to in his definition of Geology.

After we had done up the mountain from a Geological standpoint, we proceeded to investigate the various places of interest, and refreshed our memory as to some of the later historical events.

Our love for the æsthetic was gratified by a bird's eye view of the mountain from the observatory.

Even a horse kindly contributed to our amusement by dumping his master down on the ground in such a fantastic manner, that even Seniors could not refrain a smile—and, oh, I forgot—the professor, he smiled too.

We all enjoyed the excursion, and derived great benefit not only from the valuable information obtained, but also from the healthy exercise, for we have learned to wield our hammers now with considerably dexterity.

Oct. 13th.—An expedition planned to the quarries. Thank fortune it rained. There's no place like home.

COMPARATIVE MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

A college work is merely a foundation, a beginning, not an end ; the proper criterion of an institution is not numerical strength, nor the immediate value of its instruction, but rather the after-lives of its alumni.

To those who are well acquainted with the history of this Faculty, it is a common fact that our graduates very generally occupy high positions, and stand foremost in all movements for the elevation of the profession.

With this year begins the first session of the United States College of Veterinary Surgeons, Washington, D.C. With a proper equipment, hospital, and an extensive practice, everything augurs well for its success. We wish Dr. C. Barnwell Robinson, '82, Dean, and Dr. Cecil French, '94, Professor of Anatomy and Bacteriology, every success in their new labors.

Senior.—Great sights up at the laboratory this afternoon.

Freshman (with visions of class rushes, black eyes, etc.)—What sights?

Senior.—Leucocytes!

Professor in Cynology.—How long has the dog been known as a domestic animal?

Freshman (after severe mental effort).—Well, as far back as I can remember.

Before the Bel Air races.—Have you any—aw—nice imported cigars?

After the same.—Derbys, please.

Unconscious joke.

A Freshman leaving the Anatomy class on Friday noticed a scissors man, and innocently remarked, "What! Another grind?"

Second Year men are delighted over the inauguration of "quiz" classes in Anatomy. Under the able conduction of Mr. Zink they cannot fail to be of much material service.

Mr. Charlie Richards has been elected our representative to the Athletic Association.

The Second Year officers for the ensuing year are:

President.—J. A. Ness.

Treasurer.—Harry Newcomb.

Secretary.—Harry Dell.

ATHLETICS.

REPORT OF FOOT-BALL MATCHES.

The Foot-Ball season opened, as regards McGill, on Saturday, 13th Oct., when McGill 1st XV played Britannia 1st XV on the College campus, and succeeded, after a good hard struggle, in winning by a score of 14 points to 9. The weather was very unfavorable, a heavy rain having fallen during the previous night and all Saturday forenoon, thus making the campus very muddy, and curtailing to some extent very brilliant play. The referee, Mr. A. G. B. Claxton, got the game started a little after three o'clock, when the teams lined up as follows:

<i>Britannia</i>		<i>McGill</i>
J. Acer.....	Back.....	Brunelle
Ross		
V. Barry	} ½ Backs.....	{ A. Barclay Trenholme
P. Saunderson		
E. Linton.....	¼ Back.....	Dandurand
Whittam (Capt.)		{ Tees
Brown		{ Hill
J. Barry		{ Irving
McRobie	} Wings.....	{ Schwartz J. Barclay Sparrow Cowan
Vipond		
Gordon		
Patterson		
Carter		{ Bond
Russel	} Scrimmage.....	{ Drum (Capt) Grace
Crowley		

The McGill back division was much stronger than Britannia's, and the College wings also proved to be slightly superior to their opponents. But the superiority of the wings was counterbalanced by the weakness of the McGill scrimmage. If a change in its composition had not been made in the second half, it is doubtful if the boys would have won. The prettiest pieces of play were the respective runs of A. Barclay and Trenholme. The game was a hard one from start to finish, the checking of the wings being particularly close. McGill certainly deserved to win, as her team play was much superior to Britannia's. There is just one word to add, which may be of use to the college team: tackle low, practise hard, and something ought to be effected before the close of the season.

McGILL 2ND XV vs. OTTAWA COLLEGE 2ND XV.

On Saturday, Oct. 13th, our 2nd XV travelled to Ottawa to play Ottawa College 2nd XV, and gained a well merited victory, scoring 16 points to their opponents 8. The match was a thoroughly hard and clean exhibition of Rugby Foot-Ball from start to finish, the play being characterized by its openness and also by the amount of dribbling which was effectively done

by the McGill boys. Our team worked well together, and far outclassed their opponents in every way. Davidson at quarter particularly distinguished himself. Our team, though much lighter, were much faster than their heavier opponents. The following was the McGill team :—

(Back) McLeod ; $\frac{1}{2}$ Back) I. Lynch, Baker, Drinkwater (Capt.) ; ($\frac{1}{4}$ back) S. Davidson ; (Wings) Turner, Primrose, Wilkinson, Gilday, Todd, McLea, Wilkin ; (Scrim.) King, Laurie and Howard. Mr. J. Savage of the Montreal club made a very efficient referee. With lots of hard practice and team play the 2nd ought to give a very good account of itself this year.

MCGILL III vs. BRITS III.

The above teams played their scheduled match on the Shamrock Lacrosse grounds on Saturday, 13th Oct. The grounds were covered with liquid mud, and consequently clever play was totally absent from the game. Both teams played a hard game, but the pace was very slow, and the College III just managed to win by a doubtful score of 2 to 1. A great improvement will need to be effected by our 3rd if they are to get the Championship. We were represented by the following :—

(Back) C. Russel ; ($\frac{1}{2}$ backs) Burnett, Lynch, Davidson, Molson (Lynch replaced Burnett who was hurt) ; ($\frac{1}{4}$ back) Montgomery ; (Wings) Balfour (Capt.), Hillary, McPhail, McLennan, Sise, Haycock, Burke ; (Scrimmage) J. Ross, McMaster, Gordon. The above team is composed of entirely new players, and yet needs to learn how to give and take that amount of rough usage which is to be got in a game of Foot-Ball.

MCGILL 1st vs. OTTAWA COLLEGE 1st.

Perhaps, what will prove to be the finest championship game in the Province of Quebec, Rugby Union, was played last Saturday in Ottawa by the team of these two Colleges. All the Ottawa boys admitted that it was the hardest fought game which they had played for years. Mr. Shillington of the Ottawa College Club acted as referee, and performed his duties with admirable impartiality. He, as well as many others, said that it was the fastest match they had ever seen, and it goes down as a record in the annals of Rugby Foot-ball in Ottawa. Both forward lines played an exceedingly fast and brilliant game, and many were the plaudits which our wing men received. It was anybody's game from start to finish, as about 5 minutes before time the score stood 18 points all-

It would seem that superior condition enabled Ottawa College to make the desperate spurt which secured them the victory. By a very fine piece of play they got over the line, and secured a try, thus making the score at the finish 22 to 18 in their favor. Our boys certainly did exceptionally well, and will perhaps, if they practise hard and keep in condition, vanquish Montreal next Saturday. The following were the teams :—

<i>McGill</i>		<i>Ottawa College</i>
Brounelle	Back.....	Copping
A. Barclay	} $\frac{1}{2}$ Backs.....	{ McCarthy Troy Gleason
Trenholme		
P. Leslie		
Dandurand.....	$\frac{1}{4}$ Backs.....	Levecque
Schwartz	}Wings.....	{ Lee O'Brien Foley Vincent McDougall
Tees		
Hill		
Irving		
J. Barclay		
Sparrow	}	{ James Clancy
Cowan		
Grace	}Scrimmage.....	{ McReady Boucher Prudhomme
Drum (Capt)		
Gordon		

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A well known classical professor in a Western Canadian college said to some students who had come to the Lecture Hall without gown and trencher :

"I see some gentlemen here who are academically naked."

Two brothers, of small stature, by the name of Hill, from the same college, are about to be ordained — both are nervous and excited.

"Why hop ye so, ye little Hills?" said a waggish brother-student.

In a clever little book, "Verses to Order", the writer points out in an original way that the crudities and errors in the verses of classic poets are used as models by the versifiers of to-day. Here are two cases in the way of illustration :—

Still from slips in ancient song
We frame consistent uses,
And when they make their lines too long
We call it Anacrusis.

Whene'er some celebrated man
The critic's ear perplexes,
By writing lines that will not scan
'Tis Hypercatalexis.